

EXEC. PRODUCER: Donald P. Bellisario
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Michael Zinberg
SUPV. PRODUCERS: Harker Wade
Robert Wolterstorff
PRODUCER: Chris Ruppenthal
CO-PRODUCERS: Paul Brown
Jeff Gourson

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QUANTUM LEAP
BLACK ON WHITE ON FIRE
AUGUST 11, 1965

Written

by

Deborah Pratt

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#66403

(X)

QUANTUM LEAP

BLACK ON WHITE ON FIRE

AUGUST 11, 1965

CAST

SAM BECKETT/RAY JORDAN
AL/THE OBSERVER

SUSAN BOND
LONNIE JORDAN
BB
PAPA DEE
CAPTAIN PAUL BOND
MATTY
SHARI HILL
NITA JORDAN
YOUNG WOMAN
POLICE SNIPER
LESTER RAY JORDAN

EXTRAS:

PEOPLE AT PARTY
PEOPLE ON STREETS
LITTLE BOY
BOBBY

SETS

INTERIORS:

CAR (CHEVY)
PARTY HOUSE
JORDAN APARTMENT
LIVING ROOM
HALL
COMMUNITY CLINIC

EXTERIORS:

ROOFTOP
SUSAN'S HOUSE
SHARI HILLS HOUSE
SMASHED STOREFRONT
CHARCOAL ALLEY
SIDEWALK/STREET
BEHIND POLICE LINES
ANTIWERP STREET

STOCK:

LOS ANGELES, CA (1965)
SERIES OF WIDE ANGLES
HILLS
WATTS STREETS
CHARCOAL ALLEY
TOWER
POLICE CARS

4 CONTINUED

4

SUSAN

(pouting)

We get so little time together, I
won't have you off thinking about
anything but me.

(beat)

Okay, medical school. I won't be
jealous of medical school.

5 FEATURING SUSAN

5

She cuddles into his arms, holding on to him as tight as
she can. After a kiss, she runs her fingers down his chest,
tracing around his nipple. Sam squirms, embarrassed by her
sexual play.

SUSAN

(continuing)

I'm going to love making a life with
you...and a home, and a dozen
beautiful little....

She freezes, her eyes transfixed on something behind her.
Sam tenses and quickly turns....

6 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING SAM AND SUSAN

6

facing three of the meanest, strongest, biggest black men
coming at them and moving fast.

7 FEATURING SAM

7

For an instant he's so stunned he can't move, as we push in
tight on his face and....

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

8 EXT. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA - ESTABLISHING - STOCK 8

9 EXT. ROOFTOP - LATE AFTERNOON - FEATURING SAM AND SUSAN 9

The birds panic, flying into the meshed walls of the coop, as the tension swells before them.

10 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING ALL 10

The three blacks close in as Sam struggles to his feet, a terrified Susan grabbing onto him. She screams and Sam pushes her behind him. Still off balance, he lashes out with a roundhouse kick, catching the largest man, a huge black who weighs over two-fifty and is called Papa Dee, in the stomach. Papa Dee doubles over.

SUSAN

Ray, no!

BB, a tall muscular man with a shining black complexion and almond eyes, blindsides Sam and knocks him to the ground. BB grabs Susan and pulls her into the shadows. Seeing Susan being dragged away, Sam struggles to his feet and jumps them. But Papa Dee has recovered and his huge hands (X) collar Sam in a chokehold. Sam gasps for air.

SUSAN

(screaming)

Lonnie! Make them stop!

11 ON SAM 11

Despite being choked, the surprise that Susan knows one of the attacker's names registers on his face.

12 FEATURE LONNIE 12

a cafe au lait-colored black with intense honey-colored eyes, who is the obvious leader of this group.

LONNIE

(softly)

You make them stop.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

SUSAN
They won't listen to me!

LONNIE
(crossing to her)
I wonder why?

SUSAN
(softer)
Lonnie, please.

LONNIE
Ooooh, now it's Lonnie please.
(intense)
What about when Lonnie said please
stay away from his brother!

He and Susan lock eyes for a moment, then he nods to BB and
Papa Dee. (X)

13 FEATURING SAM

13

He gasps for air as he steps free. Susan runs to him,
holding him as tight as she can. Sam looks up.

14 SAM'S POV - RAY'S REFLECTION

14

stares back at him, in a piece of broken mirror that sits
inside the pigeon coop, as Susan stands beside him. He is
a young black man of about twenty-two, handsome with dark
eyes and brown skin.

15 BACK ON ALL

15

Susan looks into Sam's eyes to see that he's okay.

SUSAN
I can't stay away from him. I love
him.

LONNIE
No. What you love is havin' a toy
nigga to show off to your liberal
honky friends.

BB
Till you get bored.

PAPA DEE
Or it ain't hip, no more. (X)

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED

15

LONNIE
Then what happens to Ray?

SAM
(cautiously)
Isn't that my business?

LONNIE
(angrily)
Not as long as I'm bustin' my ass to
put you through med school, it
ain't!

BB
(to Sam)
She's got your nose so wide open you
can't see what color you are.

SAM
What does color have to do with it?

PAPA DEE
Say what? (X)

BB
Maybe you choked him too long,
Papa Dee. (X)

LONNIE
Or not long enough.

SAM
Color shouldn't have a damn thing to
do with relationships.

Sam glances at the mirror.

16 SAM'S POV - THE MIRROR

16

Ray looks back at him.

SAM
And no one should know that better
than...us.

17 BACK ON ALL

17

BB and Papa Dee laugh. (X)

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED

17

LONNIE

You've been suckin' up to this white
trash so long you're startin' to
sound like her.

SUSAN

He sounds like the future.

LONNIE

Not my future.

SAM

(catching on)

I think she means mine.

LONNIE

Doin' what? Dumpin' Mr. Charlie's
bedpans?

PAPA DEE

Yeah, the only thing your MD is
gonna stand for is 'Movin' Doo-Doo.'

(X)

SUSAN

Ray's good. He'll be able to
practice anywhere in this country.
He's already breaking barriers....

LONNIE

You think that's what Mama and I
busted our asses for all these
years? To break honky barriers?

(to Sam)

Ray's stayin' here. Takin' care of
his own people.

SAM

(understanding)

That makes sense.

SUSAN

(shocked)

What about Boston?

SAM

Boston?

SUSAN

Are you going to walk away from an
internship at Brigham?

(X)

SAM

Ah....

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED (2)

17

LONNIE

You never said nothin' about
Boston.

(X)

SAM

I...guess I forgot.

18 CLOSER ON LONNIE, SAM AND SUSAN

18

Lonnie sighs and for a moment looks up at the stars.

LONNIE

What you forgot is, who you are,
nigga.

(looks to Susan)

And we both know why.

(softer to Sam)

You're my brother man and I love
you. But she goes, Ray. She goes.
And you stay.

(X)

Lonnie turns and walks away, with the others following. We hold on Sam and Susan and hear "Hurt So Bad" by Little Anthony, futzied through a radio speaker.

CUT TO

19 EXT. LOS ANGELES 1965 - AFTERNOON - SERIES OF WIDE ANGLES - 19
STOCK

We follow the old Chevy through the streets and canyons of Los Angeles. "Hurt So Bad" plays out under a Magnificent Montigue-type deejay who raps about the heat wave that has hit the city.

MELVIN THE MAGNIFICENT

This is Melvin, The Magnificent and I know this heats got all y'all 'Hurt So Bad.' Have mercy on LA it's another hot one. Weather man says it's one hundred and holding, so I figure if we gotta be sweatin' into the night, let it be in the arms of the one you love. That's....

(spelling it)

...L u v. Luv!

(record ends)

So turn the party lights to green and blue and take it down to a slow grind under that big Angelino moon. Wrap your arms around your baby and whisper....

20 EXT. OLD CHEVY - SUNSET - DRIVING

20 (X)

The lyrics to "Ooh Baby Baby" by the Miracles begins to play.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
There are summers when the heat is
more than hot. It's oppressive.
And, it carries on its
breezelessness a charge that
something bad is about to happen.
(beat)

As we drove from the black section
of Los Angeles, it was pretty
obvious that whatever that something
was, Susan was a part of it.

21 OMITTED

21 (X)

21A EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - SUNSET

21A (X)

The old Chevy stops in front of a California Spanish
house that's large but not opulent.

22 INT. CAR - ON SAM AND SUSAN

22

Sam stares ahead as they sit in silence. After a beat.

SUSAN
Ray, nobody has the right to tell
you what to do with your life. Not
Lonnie, not your mom and not me.
(touching his face)
I just want to be part of your
future. And it's not in Watts.
Lonnie reminds me of that every time
I look in his eyes.

(X)

Tears well in her eyes as Sam stares, looking for an
answer.

SAM
I guess...I wouldn't be here if that
were going to happen. Right?

SUSAN
I love you. And I won't spend my
life without you.

She has her face right next to Sam's. The look in her eyes
is almost hypnotic. Unable to help himself, he kisses her
gently on the lips.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

MAN'S VOICE

Susan!

23 SAM'S POV - A TALL MAN

23

with a military haircut, stands defiantly in the doorway.
He wears the uniform of a police captain.

(X)

24 ON SAM AND SUSAN

24

She pulls away from Sam and leaps from the car. Sam is close behind. She crosses to her father. He's cold and even.

PAUL

you told me this was over.

SUSAN

We were studying and....

PAUL

(to Sam)

I asked you to stay away from my daughter. Now I'm telling you.

SAM

I don't think we....

PAUL

I don't give a damn what you think!
Stay away from Susan.

SUSAN

Stop it, Daddy!

PAUL

Not as long as you're under my roof.

SUSAN

Then I'll move in with Ray.

SAM

(hesitant)

Wait a minute, Susan. Don't you think we ought to talk about this?

(X)

SUSAN

(shocked)

You don't want me to move in with you?

(X)

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

SAM
I didn't say....

PAUL
He doesn't want you in Watts
any more than I do. (X)

SAM
I didn't say that, either.

PAUL
You stay away from him and you stay
out of that damn ghetto!

SUSAN
I work there!

PAUL
Coloreds are beating whites in
Watts tonight. You think they
won't turn on you, because you
volunteer for a couple of months
during the summer? (X)

SUSAN
(to her father)
No, because it's the Twentieth
Century!
(beat)
Because this is Los Angeles,
California not Redneck, Mississippi
a hundred years ago. Negroes and
whites are getting married all the
time. It doesn't matter anymore.

PAUL
It does to me.
(losing it)
Now, get in the house!

SAM
(calmly)
Go on, Susan.
(beat)
We'll work this out.

PAUL
The hell you will.

SAM
Go in the house, Susan. Please.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED (2)

24

SUSAN
(to her father)
The only difference between you and
Lonnie is the color of your skin.

Confused and frustrated, Susan brushes past her father and into the house. A black maid stands at the door.

25 NEW ANGLE - SUSAN AND MATTY

25

She and Susan exchange a look. Susan exits as Matty turns, locking eyes with Paul for a beat. She disappears inside.

26 FEATURING PAUL

26

After a beat, Paul turns back to Sam, softening, trying to make him understand.

PAUL
When you first started coming around, I tried dealing with you as an individual. But then I realized I have to deal with you for what you are....
(sadly)
...a colored man who is going to hurt my daughter.

SAM
I'd never hurt Susan.

PAUL
But they will.

SAM
They?

PAUL
(sarcastically)
Your 'brothers,' as that fanatic Malcolm X calls them. They'll hurt her. And there'll be nothing you'll be able to do to stop it.

(X)

On that, he turns and walks to his car. We hold on Sam a beat. Under him "Tear Drops" by Smokey fades up, as we cross-fade....

27 EXT. LOS ANGELES HILLS - DUSK - STOCK

27

A ribbon of lights trace the road, and we hear....

OBSERVER'S VOICE
How ya doin' kid?

28 INT. CHEVY - ON SAM AND AL

28

Sam startles as they sit side-by-side in the car. Sam pulls the car over to the side of the street. Al is obviously agitated and nervous.

SAM
Al, I'm black again!OBSERVER
Maybe you'll be able to handle it a little better this time.SAM
I'll never be able to handle bigotry, Al.
(beat)
I'm a black man engaged to a white girl and nobody wants us together. Not her father or my brother, or any of his so called friends.

Sam looks out the front window.

29 SAM'S POV

29

It's a barren-feeling neighborhood with little care given to the grass and gardens. Every third house or so someone has planted flowers in an attempt to keep up their home, but the heat wave is zapping what little beauty it has away. Across the street a crowded house party, is in full swing. "Tear Drops" continues to play.

OBSERVER'S VOICE
It's sixty-five Sam.

30 INT. CAR - DUSK - ON SAM AND AL

30

Sam's frustration is exasperating as he buries his eyes into the backs of his hands.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

OBSERVER

...and California may be as far left as you can go, without leavin' the country, but there's still a lot of anger....

SAM

Just tell me what I have to do, Al.

OBSERVER

I don't know.

(beat)

Ziggy's been running scenarios on the riot but he can't seem to plug you in.

SAM

Riot?

OBSERVER

Don't you know where you are?

SAM

Watts.

(X)

OBSERVER

On August 11th, 1965.

(X)

(beat)

One of the worst riots this country's ever seen is about to go down, right here.

SAM

(Swiss cheezed)

I don't remember.

OBSERVER

(priming him)

A black man...Marquette Frye, was arrested in Compton. That lit the fuse. Before it was over, thirty-four people were killed, hundreds were injured and the main drag became known as Charcoal Alley.

(recalling)

It made me sick when it happened. We had just pushed the Civil Rights Amendment and the Voting Rights Bill through. All that progress ruined by a bunch of hot heads.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED (2)

30

SAM
Al...what if I'm here to stop the
riots.

OBSERVER
It's too late. They arrested
Marquette hours ago. It's already
started. (X)

SAM
Maybe I can warn people. Tell them
how destructive it's going to be.

OBSERVER
Who's going to listen to a fourth
year medical student?

SAM
(weakly)
Maybe my brother.

OBSERVER
Lonnie? He's a militant. Besides
you're his little brother, he's not
going to listen to you.
(beat)
Nobody's gonna listen to you, Sam.

SAM
Susan would.

OBSERVER
Susan?

SAM
(idea)
Al, have Ziggy run a scenario on me
and Susan Bond. (X)

OBSERVER
You mean Ray and Susan Bond, don't
you? (X)

Sam nods as Al feeds the name into Ziggy.

SAM
She loves him so much, Al. When she
looked at me tonight, I felt like
she wanted to crawl inside and never
come out.

(remembering)
Only one woman has ever looked at me
like that.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED (3)

30

OBSERVER
(reading computer)
Bingo! That's it, Sam.
(beat)
Ziggy says there's an eighty-seven
percent chance you're here to keep
Ray and Susan together.
(beat)
He lost her because of the riot and
when he lost her, he lost his dream
of becoming a doctor.

(X)

31 FEATURING SAM

31

On his expression, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

32 EXT. STREET - DUSK - CHEVY

32

Sam and Al sit in the car talking. Across the street the party wails on. "Papa's Got A Brand New Bag" by James Brown can be heard in the background.

SAM'S VOICE
She loves me, Al.

33 INT. CHEVY - DUSK

33

Sam is almost pleading with Al to make his being there another reason.

OBSERVER
You mean Ray, don't you?
(beat)
That's the second time you've done
that. Are you falling in love with
this Susan?

(X)

SAM
No.
(beat)
It's just that even though I've
only been here a few hours, I
can see how much she loves Ray.
She'd never let anything come between
them.

(X)

OBSERVER
The Watts riot isn't 'anything,'
Sam.

SAM
Can't we stop it?

(X)

OBSERVER
We'd have had to come here fifty
years ago.

SAM
You said it started this afternoon
when Marquette Frye got arrested.

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED

33

OBSERVER

It started when the first black
couldn't find a job or live where he
wanted to. When the first baby went
hungry. When the first cop hassled
a man just because he was black.

(beat)

This match has been burning a long
time.

PAPA DEE'S VOICE

Alright, doctor man, get out of the
car.

34 NEW ANGLE

34

Papa Dee opens the door and pulls a startled Sam from the
car. He isn't sure whether to fight or run.

PAPA DEE

I figured out exactly what your
problem is.

SAM

I...don't have a problem.

OBSERVER

Be cool, Sam.

PAPA DEE

You, my man, have forgotten the fine
flavor of sweet brown chocolate,
meltin' down to the rhythms of a
forty-five.

SAM

I...uh....

Papa Dee's stern face cracks a great grin as Al steps up
next to them, still trying to access Ziggy.

PAPA DEE

You need to party, my man!

SAM

Party? There's a riot starting!

PAPA DEE

Yeah, and it's at Shari Hill's set.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

OBSERVER

Sam, you better go with him until I
can get more data on this.

SAM

What about Susan?

PAPA DEE

Forget Suzie Sunshine for one night. (X)

OBSERVER

(hitting Ziggy II)

That's what I'm going to work on.

Al jabs the little computer with his finger, punching up
the Imaging Chamber door. It opens and Al steps inside.

SAM

(to Al)

Don't leave me.

It slams shut.

35 NEW ANGLE

35

Following Sam's look, Papa Dee scans the space where Al
once stood, then back to Sam. (X)

PAPA DEE

(X)

Ain't nobody gonna leave you.

(shaking his head)

You, my man, are in need of a
vacation.

(beat)

However....I, the doctor of love,
prescribe...a dose of major
partying!

James Brown screams "I Feel Good" and the strains of
"Papa's Got a Brand New Bag" wail. Off Sam's look, we....

SMASH CUT TO

36 INT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

36

As the camera pans the living room of a bungalow, it is
jammed with people doing the boogaloo. They are hot,
sweaty and having a good time. The furniture has been
pushed aside and all the lightbulbs have been changed to
red and blue.

37 INCLUDING THE DOOR - FEATURING GIRL

37

It is opened by a cute girl of about twenty named Shari Hill. She is thrilled to see Sam coming through the door.

SHARI

(over the music)

Have mercy on my soul, 'Doctor Strangelove' has come to party.

(to Sam)

Come on sugar, I been waitin' for you.

The song ends and "Baby, I Need Your Lovin'" by The Four Tops begins. She grabs Sam by the arm and drags him onto the dance floor. He looks to Papa Dee for help, but the big man folds his arms and glares at him.

SAM

You know....

38 ON SAM AND SHARI

38

She moves in, wrapping herself around him. Sam looks around nervously.

SAM

I really should....

SHARI

...put your arms around me, like you did in high school, and....

(drops)

...dip.

Sam freezes as Shari pretty much leads.

SAM

I really should go home and study.

SHARI

Good. I could help you.

(beat)

Like I used to with your 'anatomy' lessons?

She dips again. Sam starts to take her arms from his neck.

SAM

I really appreciate the offer, but you know I'm...engaged.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED

38

SHARI
(sweetly)
You mean to tell me you would marry
that sugar cookie?

SAM
Susan's really very nice.

SHARI
So am I if you let me show you.

SAM
(nervous)
I...I think you'd like her.

SHARI
Now how we gonna find that out? She
gonna invite me over for tea?

SAM
Maybe. Or maybe you could invite
her.

Shari gives him a look of disbelief.

SHARI
Yeah, I'll put that right on my
social calendar.
(smiling)
But until then, what if you and
I....

She leans up, whispering into Sam's ear. Just as the
needle scratches across the record, startling everyone and
drawing their attention to the record player.

39 WIDER ANGLE

39

Everyone protests the abrupt end of the song. Behind them
the bright lights from the entry flare up.

40 FEATURING LONNIE AND BB

40

They move to the center of the room, trying to quiet the
crowd.

LONNIE
Listen up! Listen up!

CONTINUED

40 CONTINUED

40

PAPA DEE
 Hey man, have you lost your mind?
 Don't be bustin' up the party.

(X)

BB
 Party's over!

(X)

SHARI
 It's my party and it ain't over
 'till I say it's over.

(X)

Everyone grumbles in agreement.

LONNIE
 (screaming at them)
 Shut up!

They get louder. Sam listens, watching the crowd.

LONNIE
 Just shut up and listen.

PAPA DEE
 What's your problem?

(X)

LONNIE
 The streets are swarming with cops.
 They're arresting brothers for
 walking down the street.

SHARI
 For what?

(X)

BB
 Does it matter? Has it ever
 mattered?

LONNIE
 They beat a pregnant woman in the
 middle of the street when she tried
 to stop two cops from clubbing a
 black man.

SAM
 Lonnie, don't do this.

LONNIE
 (to Sam)
 Do what? Let a bunch of redneck
 cops kick our asses 'cause for once
 we're fightin' back?
 (to all)
 We gotta take back our streets!

CONTINUED

40 CONTINUED (2)

40

CROWD
Burn, Lonnlie!

41 ANOTHER ANGLE

41

With a growl, the crowd surges toward the door. Sam moves to block it.

SAM
You can't go out there!
(beat)
If the police are arresting and
beating people, you're only asking
for it.

LONNIE
The honky cops are the ones asking
for it!

SAM
Use your head, Lonnlie! People are
going to get hurt!

PAPA DEE
Maybe he's right. (X)

LONNIE
So you think Mr. Charlie's right,
Papa Dee? (X)

PAPA DEE
I didn't say that. (X)

SAM
It's not a matter of right or wrong.
We're talking about saving lives!

BB
Mr. Charlie's been runnin' you
too long.

LONNIE
He's been runnin' all of us too
long! Tellin' us when to go home,
when to go to work...when to
breathe.

BB
We gotta take 'em down!

The crowd starts to roar and push forward.

CONTINUED

41 CONTINUED

41

SAM
Going out there isn't the answer!

LONNIE
You hide in this room, Ray, but I
can't! Not when the man is beating
our women! Not when the man is
imprisoning my brothers! I can't
hide! I gotta fight!

BB shoves Sam aside as Lonnie leads the crowd out the door.

42 EXT. SHARI HILL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

42 (X)

The angry mob of youths spills out into the streets with
Sam chasing after them.

SAM
Stop!
(beat)
Please! Just stop, and listen to
me.

OBSERVER'S VOICE
It's too late, Sam.

43 ANGLE - INCLUDING AL

43

The sound of sirens and gunfire can be heard in the
distance as the youths disappear.

SAM
I couldn't stop them.

OBSERVER
It's not your fault, Sam. You're
not here to stop the riot. You're
here to save Ray and Susan.

SAM
People are dying, Al.

DESENVEN
And one of them may be Susan.

SAM
(stunned)
What!

CONTINUED

43 CONTINUED

43

OBSERVER

Ziggy says there's a thirty-two percent chance Susan will be killed in the next forty-eight hours.

SAM

Was it something I did? Some way I've changed history?

OBSERVER

We don't know. The heavy odds are still that you're here to keep Susan and Ray together, but there's this outside chance she could die.

Before Sam can answer, an old Ford pulls into frame and stops right next to them.

SUSAN'S VOICE

Oh, Ray. Thank God!!

44 ANOTHER ANGLE

44

Susan is dressed in a big sweater and wears a hat to cover her blonde hair. She leaps out and rushes into Sam's arms and kisses him like there's no tomorrow. Sam gives in for a moment, then pulls her away.

SAM

What are you doing here!

SUSAN

I saw what was happening on the news and I got so afraid. I had this feeling something terrible was going to happen to you.

45 FEATURE MATTY

45

She sits in the car, leaning out of the window, watching. Susan strokes Sam's face.

MATTY

I tried to talk sense into her. But she swore if I didn't bring her down here, she was comin' on her own.

OBSERVER

She's lucky to have made it here alive, Sam.

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED

45

SAM
You've got to go home.

SUSAN
(pulling a suitcase
from the car)
I can't. I left a note telling
Daddy I'm staying with you. (X)

MATTY
(shaking her head)
Negroes ain't the only ones gone
crazy tonight.

With that, she drives away.

46 NEW ANGLE

46

They watch for a beat.

SUSAN
She quit tonight. She said after
eleven years she didn't know who
Daddy was.

She turns to Sam and wraps herself around him, touching his hair. Then kisses him. The love in her eyes is so warm and gentle.

SAM
This is crazy, Susan. I've got to
get you back to your place.

SUSAN
Daddy was right. You don't love me,
do you?

SAM
It has nothing to do with loving
you.

SUSAN
It has everything to do with it. If
you love me as much as I love you,
you'll want me with you at a time
like this.

SAM
So I can worry about you being hurt!

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED

46

OBSERVER
Fight this out inside. You've got
to get her off the street before
somebody sees her!

(beat)
You live over there...apartment
two-eighteen.

SAM
He's right. I've got to get you
inside.

Sam grabs her suitcase and pulls her across the street.
Susan looks confused.

SUSAN
Who's right?

CUT TO

47 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - CLOSE ON TV

47

Ray's face is reflected on the screen which is tuned to the
NBC news.

REPORTER'S VOICE
In several incidents, passing whites
were pulled from their cars and
beaten. The police have been unable
to contain....

Susan's skirt crosses through frame and she lowers the
volume. The wail of fire trucks from outside can still be
heard.

48 ON AL, SAM AND SUSAN

48

Al stands behind a small settee that Sam sits watching
from. The room is simple and clean with flavors of their
past in the south. Doilies decorate the tables and chairs
and photos hang around the room. A silk lamp gives a dim
glow of red in the corner. Susan crosses next to him and
sits, laying herself against him. Sam holds her.

SUSAN
Matty had me hide under an old quilt
in the backseat.
(MORE)

CONTINUED

48 CONTINUED

48

SUSAN (Cont'd)

(beat)

I almost told her to take me home,
but....

(calmly)

...then I thought about you. About
us. And none of it mattered.

SAM

It does matter. It's too dangerous
for you to be here.

SUSAN

People know me, Ray. I've worked
all summer at the health center.

OBSERVER

Nobody cares about that.

49 CLOSE ON SAM AND SUSAN

49

Sam turns her to him, taking her face and looking into her
eyes.

SAM

It's a riot, Susan. People don't
care what you've done. They only
see the color of your skin.

(X)

(beat)

I'll figure a way to get you home
and when I do, I want you to stay
there!

SUSAN

Not without you.

SAM

I have to stay here.

SUSAN

No, you don't, Ray. You don't
belong here. You're better than
this.

(X)

(beat)

We can get a place on campus until
after our Boards and then we go to
Boston.

50 INCLUDING AL

50

He crosses to the window and looks out.

CONTINUED

50 CONTINUED

50

OBSERVER
Maybe she's right, Sam.

SAM

No.

(beat)
I can't explain it, but I've got to
stay.

(X)

SUSAN

Then so will I, until I can talk
some sense into you.

(X)

WOMAN'S VOICE

(screaming)
Lonnie! Ray! Lord, somebody help
me.

Sam and Al exchange a look, as all of them race to the door.

51 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING DOOR

51

Sam flings it open and looks.

52 INT. HALL - WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING WOMAN

52

She is a woman of about fifty. She clings to the wall, her head is bleeding and her dress is torn. She clutches her purse and the remnants of a small parcel. Sam rushes to her. Al punches up Ziggy.

OBSERVER
It's Ray's mother. Nita Jordan.

(X)

SAM

(taking her)
Lean on me.

NITA

Lord help us Ray, we...we were on
the bus coming up Avalon. All of a sudden there was all these people in
the middle of the street, screamin'
and throwin' rocks and bottles at
us.

SAM

(to Susan)
Get some towels and water.

Sam helps Nita into the apartment as Susan runs into the bathroom.

#66403

30

56 CONTINUED

56

No one has the answer, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

57 INT. JORDAN APARTMENT - DAY - CLOSE ON RAY IN MIRROR

57

asleep on the couch, lost in dreams of sweater times. His skin glistens with sweat as the stifling heat of the sun pours through the window. After a beat, a small tray of food is set on the coffee table before him.

NITA'S VOICE

Ray.

(beat)

Ray, honey, wake up.

58 REVERSE ANGLE - INCLUDING NITA AND SAM

58

She sits in the worn chair next to him. She is in a clean dress and has changed the dressing from her head wound. She takes a large glass of iced tea from the tray. Sam stirs.

NITA

The electricity came on about seven,
but it went out again.

He sits, trying to orient himself.

NITA

I think the coffee's still hot.

SAM

What time is it?

NITA

Eleven. I tried to wake you,
but....

Sam looks to his watch and stands, crossing to the phone by the window.

SAM

Where's Susan?

NITA

I shooed her off to your room.
She's still asleep.

SAM

I better call her father.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

58

He picks up the receiver, nothing on the line.

NITA

It don't work. I saw some repair
trucks, but....

(looks down into
her glass)

Folks pulled the driver out and....

She joins him and together they stare down into the street.

NITA

Back in Marapossa it was the white
man's hatred. Now it's Negroes.
Angry about what's supposed to be.

(beat)

Seems no matter where we go, we
can't get away from the hate.

(X)

SAM

It's not the place that makes the
difference, it's the people.

NITA

That's why you bein' a doctor here
is so important.

(beat)

Show these children on the street
that they can be somebody better
than a pimp or a dope dealer.

SAM

In a way that's what Lonnie wants.

NITA

That boy troubles me. So much hate
and yet he cares, Ray. He cares or
he wouldn't be working so hard to
put you through school.

SAM

He's afraid I won't stay here.

NITA

(warmly)

You won't go. I raised you better
than that. You know God gave you a
gift to make these streets better.

(beat)

You won't go...unless she takes you
away.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED (2)

58

SUSAN'S VOICE
I just want what's best for Ray.

59 ON SUSAN

59

She stands in the doorway to the hall, her hair loose and tousled. After a beat, she crosses to Sam and kisses him.

SUSAN
I love Ray, Mama Jordan, and I don't want to see him lose the chance to be someone great.

NITA
He can be great right here.

SUSAN
No, he can't, Mama Jordan.
(beat)
He can do good here, but he can't be great.

SAM
Sometimes doin' good is more important.

SUSAN
Ray, do you want to spend your life in Watts?
(beat)
Raise our children in it?

NITA
Raisin' your children is going to be hard no matter where you do it.

SUSAN
Why?

NITA
Because wherever you go they won't fit in. They won't be black and they won't be white.

SAM
They'll be human.

NITA
Of course they're human child. I'm talkin' about race.

CONTINUED

59 CONTINUED

59

SAM

Maybe if we teach our children to
say they're human instead of black
or white or red or yellow, race
won't matter.

Behind them we hear the sound of the door opening.

60 thru 61
OMITTED

60 thru 61

62 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING BB, PAPA DEE AND LONNIE

62

They are drenched in sweat. Their clothes are torn and
covered in dirt and blood. A sawed-off shotgun hangs from
Lonnies hand. Sam, Susan and Nita turn to face them.

BB
what the hell is she doin' here?

PAPA DEE
She shouldn't be here, man. She
could get hurt.

LONNIE
(angry)
Those are your brothers and sisters
dying out there and you're worried
about this racist!

PAPA DEE
Susan ain't no racist.

--- LONNIE
What's she doing here, Ray?

SAM
She came to be with me.

BB
To do what? Ease your jones?

NITA
BB!

LONNIE
(snaps to BB)
Cut it, man!

BB shrugs and slides weakly into a chair.

CONTINUED

62 CONTINUED

62

LONNIE
(to Sam)
See what her just being here does?

(X)

BB
It's not her that does it.

(X)

63 NEW ANGLE

63

Nita crosses to BB. His arm bleeding from a huge gash. Lonnlie moves to the window and Susan counters to stay out of his way.

NITA
What happened?

PAPA DEE
We burned out Weintraub's market.

(X)

NITA
(shocked)
Mr. Weintraub's been in that store
for over thirty years. Why? Why
would you want to burn him out?

BB
He's just another honky takin'
money from niggas and givin'
nothin' back.

(X)

PAPA DEE
It was wrong.

(X)

BB pulls away from Nita and goes to the window. The
afternoon light glistens off BB's bloody arm.

64 FEATURING SAM

64

He steps next to BB and peels the torn shirt back, looking
at the wound. Sam picks up a shirt from a pile of laundry
and applies a compress.

NITA
Junie Parsons worked there for as
long as I can remember.

LONNIE
As a stock boy.

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

SAM

Maybe you should ask him how he feels, not having a place to work anymore.

(X)

LONNIE

You'd think that old Jew would have trusted the man after fifteen years. Taught him somethin' better than sweepin' up.

(X)

SUSAN

Maybe he just needed someone to suggest the idea.

SAM

This is gonna need stitches.

BB

Then sew it. Or has all the money Lonnie's been slavin' for to put you through medical school been for nothing?

(X)

Sam stares at him.

SAM

You make it real hard to want to help you, BB.

LONNIE

If gratitude ain't enough, do it 'cause you're a black man and so is he. And we ain't got nobody else.

(X)

Sam stares at BB and then he catches Ray's reflection.

65 SAM'S POV - MIRROR SHOT - A BARE-CHESTED RAY

65 (X)

stares back at him. The blood-soaked rag in his hand.

SAM'S VOICE

Being black....

66 FEATURING SAM AND BB

66

Sam turns back to BB. He picks up a clean piece of cloth and makes a tourniquet above the wound.

CONTINUED

66 CONTINUED

66

SAM
 ...has nothing to do with why I'm helping BB. I'm helping him because if I don't, he's gonna bleed to death.

(X)

NITA
 I've got a sewing kit in my room.

SUSAN
 There's needles and sutures at the clinic.

(X)

SAM
 (to Susan)
 My God...that's where we belong.
 (beat)
 We can't stop what's happening out there, but we can help the people it's happening to.
 (beat)
 Lonnie, put the word out that there's a doctor at the clinic.

(X)

Lonnie and Nita look at each other, knowing it's the best thing that could happen.

SUSAN
 How are we going to get in? Only Doctor Michaels has a key.

The men look at her and burst out laughing.

PAPA DEE
 One thing we don't need in Watts tonight is a key.

(X)

Sam pulls on his shirt, as we....

DISSOLVE TO

67 EXT. WATTS STREETS - NIGHT - STOCK

67

Huge billows of smoke emanate from a building. The police line the corners. A few blacks stand around and watch.

68 INT. COMMUNITY CLINIC - NIGHT

68

Sam has his hands full. Word is out that he's there and a small variety of walking-wounded sit, waiting for

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

attention. Susan helps him set the broken arm on an older black man. She looks exhausted.

SAM
Get me another set of splints.

SUSAN
We used the last one.
(starting out)
I'll see if I can improvise
something.

(X)

SAM
Susan....
(beat)
You okay?

SUSAN
No sleep. No food. I feel like a
doctor.
(grins)
It's great!

(X)

She moves off to the backroom.

69

69 ANOTHER ANGLE

Suddenly a young woman enters carrying a young boy.

(X)

YOUNG WOMAN
Somebody please, help my baby.

NITA
He's cut up pretty bad, Ray.

SAM
(to Nita)
You'll have to finish this up.
(beat)
Lay him over there.

Nita nods and continues working on the arm as Sam directs the young woman to the table.

70

70 FEATURING LITTLE BOY

The boy is frightened as Sam tears his pants and examines the wound.

SAM
What happened?

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED

70

YOUNG WOMAN
 We were standin' by the shoe store
 and it...just blew up.
 (beat)
 Glass went flyin' everywhere.

SAM
 (to boy)
 You're pretty lucky. I think a
 couple of stitches is all we need.
 (calling over his
 shoulder)
 Susan! I need your help!

(X)

71 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING SUSAN

71

After a second, she emerges carrying makeshift splints. As (X)
 she reaches Sam and the little boy, his mother goes nuts.

YOUNG WOMAN
 (screaming)
 Get away from my son! Get that
 white bitch away from my boy.

Susan, stunned, backs away.

(X)

SAM
 She's going to help me.

She looks from Sam to her son and then back to Susan. She
 snatches up her son and runs.

(X)

YOUNG WOMAN
 We don't need her help!

(X)

Sam runs after the woman, stopping her.

SAM
 Okay. Okay. Mama and I will take
 care of him.

72 ON SUSAN

72

She stares at Sam for a beat, then breaks into tears and
 runs into the back room.

73 FEATURE SAM

73

He wants to run after her, but he has to take care of the
 child who is crying.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

SAM
Shhhh. It's okay. I'm not going to
hurt you.

As he carries the child to the table, we....

TIME CUT TO

74 INT. CLINIC OFFICE - NIGHT

74

Susan is peering through the narrow slits of the venetian blinds, her tear-streaked face lit by the red glow of fires on Charcoal Alley. Sam walks up behind her and gently puts his arms around her.

SUSAN
You see, Ray? You see what it
would be like?

SAM
Susan, you helped a lot of people
today who appreciated it.

SUSAN
(turning to him)
Did they, Ray?
(beat)
That's not what I saw in their eyes.
I saw anger. And hatred. They
tolerated me only because they were
hurting and needed help.

SAM
That's not true.

SUSAN
How would you know? You're one of
them.

SAM
Susan, you're tired or you wouldn't.
be talking like this.

SUSAN
Maybe that's when the truth comes
out.
(beat)
I can't go through life fighting
people who hate me for the color of
my skin.

CONTINUED

74 CONTINUED

74

SAM
(looking out)
That's got to be how everyone in
Watts feels tonight.

SUSAN
Your mother's right. We'll never be
just a husband and wife. We'll be a
black husband and a white wife. And
neither race will ever let us forget
it.

SAM
All that matters is that we do.

SUSAN
I'm not sure anymore, Ray. I'm
just not sure.

LONNIE'S VOICE
Ray! Ray! He's bleedin' bad, man.

75 OMITTED

75

76 INT. CLINIC - NIGHT

76

As Sam and Susan rush in, a semi-conscious and bloody Papa
Dee is being dragged by Lonnies and BB across the room to a
couch.

PAPA DEE
(passing out)
Don't let me die, Ray. Don't let me
die....

Sam sees blood spurting from a huge hole in his leg and
instantly puts pressure on the femoral artery. Without
being asked, Susan grabs a tourniquet and starts applying
it to Papa Dee's leg.

BB
(grabbing Susan)
He don't need your help, Honky!

SAM
(angrily)
Damn it, BB! Back off!

The force of Sam's words causes him to release Susan. She
goes back to applying the tourniquet.

CONTINUED

76 CONTINUED

SUSAN
(to Sam)
He's lost a lot of blood.

SAM
The bullet severed his femoral artery.

(to Lonnlie)
We've got to get him to a hospital.

76

(X)

LONNIE
My car's burned.

SAM
(to Susan)
Call an ambulance!

NITA
The phones are dead.

SAM
Then we'll carry him.

LONNIE
The nearest hospital's LA General.
That's five miles.

SAM
If we don't get him to an operating room fast, he's going to die!

SUSAN
The police. Go to the police. They can take him to a hospital.

EE
They shot him!

NITA
She's right. Get the police!

LONNIE
No.

77 ON NITA

77

as she heads for the door.

NITA
Then I will.

CONTINUED

77 CONTINUED

77

SAM'S VOICE
It's too late.

Nita freezes with the doorknob in her hand, then slowly turns.

78 ANOTHER ANGLE

78

Sam closes Papa Dee's eyes. (X)

SAM
He's dead.

Lonnies pushes Sam aside and kneels down beside Papa Dee.

(X)

LONNIE
He can't be dead!
(beat)
He can't be.

He looks to Sam.

LONNIE
I'll get the police. Get him to a hospital.

SAM
He's dead, Lonnies.

LONNIE
He can't be dead! (X)

BB
(to Susan)
It's your fault, bitch!

SAM
(yelling)
No! It's your fault! Papa Dee
didn't want to go with you and
Lonnies! He went because he believed
in you. And you were wrong.
(beat)
You were wrong...and he's dead.

(X)

79 FEATURE LONNIE

79

He is suddenly quiet. He holds Papa Dee's hand for a beat (X)
and then stands and turns.

CONTINUED

79

CONTINUED

79

LONNIE
(controlled)
No more black people are going to die.

NITA
I pray to God you're right. (X)

LONNIE
I'm right, Mama. I'm gonna see no more black people die.

He takes Susan by the hand and starts to lead her to the door. Susan doesn't know what's going on. She looks to Sam.

SAM
Lonnie....

LONNIE
Any more brothers die.... (X)
(sticks the gun to her)
...she dies.

Sam starts to move, but freezes as BB's shotgun pokes into his back. Lonnie opens the door. (X)

SUSAN
(frightened)
Ray....

Lonnie disappears into the night with Susan. (X)

80 ON SAM

80

unable to move with BB's shotgun in his back.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

81 INT. HEALTH CLINIC - NIGHT

81

We resume where we left off, with BB holding the gun on Sam.

SAM
I've got to go after them, BB.

BB
I'll blow you in two if you try.

SAM
Lonnie can't stop the killing by threatening Susan! He'll just end up getting them both killed!

BB
Lonnie's ready to die.

SAM
Well, Susan's not!

Sam steps toward the door and BB raises up the shotgun.

BB
Don't make me do it, Ray.

NITA
You ain't killin' my boy!

82 ANOTHER ANGLE

82

Nita rushes BB, who turns to fend her off. It's all Sam needs for one of his roundhouse kicks to knock the shotgun from BB's hands. It flies across the room and goes off, shattering a small cabinet. BB lunges at Sam, taking him to the ground and pinning him under his weight. He grabs a small statue and is about to smash it down on Sam's head, when he hears another round being chambered into the shotgun.

83 FEATURE NITA

83

the shotgun firmly in her hands and aimed at BB.

NITA
Get up, BB. Get up!

83

CONTINUED

BB slowly lowers the statue and rolls off Sam.

NITA
Go find them, Ray.SAM
Where'd he take her, BB?

BB doesn't answer until Nita presses the shotgun into his back. (X)

I don't know!

Sam knows he's telling the truth and races out the door.

NITA
Fools. You boys are all fools.

On BB's look, we....

CUT TO

84

EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY - NIGHT - STOCK

84

It's filled with smoke and trash. Burned cars, shattered windows, empty shoeboxes and broken bottles litter the street. A window blows out in a wash of fire.

85

EXT. SMASHED STOREFRONT - NIGHT - SFX

85

The flames reflect in the broken panes of glass as Sam looks up from shielding himself against the blast. A few people, laden with booty, race frantically past. Sam's eyes catch a mirror inside the broken window.

86

SAM'S POV - RAY'S REFLECTION

86

He looks back exhausted and frightened. Fires burn behind him. The sound of glass shattering and people yelling gets louder.

POLICEMAN'S VOICE
Return to your homes! I repeat,
return to your homes. Looters will
be shot on sight!

87 BACK ON SAM - SFX

87

He turns from the mirror as the door to the Imaging Chamber opens and Al steps out. He is stunned by all the devastation.

OBSERVER

My God.

SAM

Al! Susan! Where's Susan?

OBSERVER

You don't know?

SAM

Lonnie took her hostage. Said he'd execute her if another black is killed!

OBSERVER

(to himself)

That's what happened.

SAM

What?

OBSERVER

I came to tell you. The odds of Susan dying jumped to eighty-two percent.

(beat)

You've got to do something, Sam!

SAM

Can Ziggy get a lock on Susan?

OBSERVER

He can barely keep a lock on you! That's why it's taken me so long to get back.

Al punches away at the computer as Sam anxiously watches over his shoulder.

88 EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY - NIGHT - STOCK

88

A police line has formed in the middle of the street, confronting the crowd. More fighting and another explosion sends them into chaos.

89 EXT. SMASHED STOREFRONT - NIGHT - SFX

89

A looter races past, then another. Al glances up and sees the cops coming.

OBSERVER

Get out of here, Sam. Get out of here!

Sam has no choice. He turns and runs with the looters. The cops race through Al as he beats on the computer for an answer.

90 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - ON THE TV

90

An anchorman gives the latest report over black and white footage of the riots.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

The situation in Watts is beyond chaos. Looting, arson, shootings and arrests are taxing an already exhausted police force.

We pan off the TV and across the room lit only by the red glow of fires to Lonnie. He sits in a chair by the window, calmly loading a sawed-off shotgun. Three rifles are stacked against the wall and a pistol on the table. He looks sharply to the TV as he hears the report he's been waiting for.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

Rumors are rampant. One of the most disturbing is that the white daughter of a Police Captain is being held hostage in Watts and will be executed if another Negro is killed by police.

LONNIE

(small smile)

Bobby got the word out.

91 ANOTHER ANGLE

91

Susan is on the floor in the corner, her dress covered in soot and dirt and her hands tied. The news continues on the television off camera.

SUSAN

Daddy can't stop this.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED

91

LONNIE
You better pray he can.

SUSAN
Killing me will only make it worse.

LONNIE
For who?

Lonnies grabs her and pulls her to the window.

LONNIE
Look out there.

92 THEIR POV - CHARCOAL ALLEY - NIGHT - STOCK

92

Fires light up the sky as the main street of Watts burns.

LONNIE'S VOICE
You think it can get any worse than
that?

93 BACK ON LONNIE AND SUSAN

93

The pain of what she sees overcomes even her fear.

SUSAN
No.
(beat)
But how is killing me going to stop
it?

LONNIE
When a nigga is shot, Mr. Charlie
says, 'Too bad. What a shame.' And
the next day forgets it ever
happened.

(beat)
But when a honky is shot. That's
different. Especially if she's the
daughter of a police captain.

(beat)
Then Mr. Charlie realizes he's gone
too far. Pushed too hard.

SUSAN
You know they'll come after you.

(X)

Lonnies smiles and slips back into the chair. He glances at
the rifles stacked against the wall.

CONTINUED

93 CONTINUED

93

LONNIE
I'm ready.

94 FEATURE SUSAN

94

She realizes he intends to die here.

SUSAN
You're going to kill me no matter
what.

LONNIE
If your daddy stops murdering my
people, I'll let you go.

SUSAN
He can't stop what's happening out
there!

LONNIE
(softly)
No. I don't suppose he can.

95 ON SUSAN

95

She realizes she is going to die tonight.

CUT TO

96 EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY - NIGHT - STOCK

96

Blacks, young and old, men and women, swarm like bees into
the police. The clash is terrifying as bats and billy
clubs pound down on human flesh.

97 EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY SIDEWALK - NIGHT - MOVING WITH SAM

97

as he runs with a couple of looters past a vacant lot where
Al is waiting.

OBSERVER
In here, Sam!

98 CLOSER ANGLE - SFX

98

Sam ducks into the vacant lot next to the building.

CONTINUED

98 CONTINUED

98

OBSERVER
 ziggy found them! They're in your
 apartment!

SAM
 (looking around)
 I'm lost.

OBSERVER
 (pointing)
 Two blocks east and one north!

SAM
 Go to her, Al.

OBSERVER
 (punching computer)
 On my way, kid.

Al pops out.

99 EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY STREET - NIGHT

99

Sam comes out of the vacant lot and is slammed into by a
 policeman. Before Sam can protest, he is being
 billy-clubbed to the ground.

CUT TO

100 EXT. CHARCOAL ALLEY - NIGHT - STOCK

100

A Molotov cocktail explodes, erupting a building into a
 ball of flames.

101 EXT. BEHIND POLICE LINES - NIGHT

101

Captain Bond is standing beside a police car, talking on
 the radio.

(X)

PAUL
 People have reported seeing Susan
 everywhere from Alameda to Antiwerp.
 She could be anywhere!

EMMETT'S VOICE
 (over radio)
 Take it easy, Paul. We'll find her.

PAUL
 Can you stifle the reporters?

CONTINUED

101

CONTINUED

101

EMMETT'S VOICE

We've asked the media to withhold
announcing any more deaths until
Susan is safe.

PAUL

I've ordered my men to pull back
and to fire only if fired upon.

(X)

EMMETT'S VOICE

You can't do that, Paul.

(X)

PAUL

The hell I can't! That's my
daughter!

(X)

He slams the mic down on the seat and turns.

102 PAUL'S POV - POLICE VAN

102

A number of blacks are being dragged into the back. The
last one is Sam.

103 MOVING WITH CAPTAIN BOND

103 (X)

He breaks into a run for the van, catching Sam just as he
is about to be put inside. He grabs him from the policeman
and slams Sam into the side of the vehicle.

PAUL

Where's Susan!

(X)

Sam is bloody and groggy from the beating and now from
being slammed into the van.

SAM

(weakly)

Lonnie has her.

PAUL

That bastard!

SAM

He just wants the killing to stop.

PAUL

Tell me where he's got her!

SAM

Not unless I go with you.

CONTINUED

103 CONTINUED

103

He slams Sam's head back into the van.

PAUL
Where's my daughter!

Suddenly there's a gunshot followed by the whine of a bullet. Everyone ducks.

104 EXT. ON A TOWER - NIGHT - STOCK

104

A sniper fires down at the police.

105 EXT. ON POLICE CARS - NIGHT - STOCK

105

They return the fire from behind the black and whites.

106 EXT. POLICE VAN - NIGHT

106

Captain Bond releases Sam and turns in horror.

(X)

PAUL
Cease fire! Cease fire!

107 EXT. ON POLICE CARS - NIGHT - STOCK

107

They continue to fire at the sniper on the tower.

108 EXT. ON THE TOWER - NIGHT - STOCK

108

The sniper is hit and falls to his death.

109 EXT. POLICE VAN - NIGHT

109

Captain Bond stares on in horror realizing Susan's death warrant has just gone into effect. Sam steps up behind him.

(X)

SAM
He's my brother. If anyone can stop him...I can.

Paul turns and looks to Sam, his eyes filled with fear for his child.

CUT TO

10 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

110

Susan is curled up in the corner with Al standing beside her. Lonnie's in the chair with the shotgun, listening to the TV and staring out the window.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

(X)

There have been no reported deaths in the last two hours, but the violence seems to be escalating. Rumors are rampant that the National Guard will be called in by morning.

OBSERVER

(X)

(nervous)
Come on, Sam. Come on.

Lonnie sits up, his attention caught by something below.

11 LONNIE'S POV - THE STREET BELOW

111

Police cars block both ends of the empty street as Sam walks toward the apartment building.

? ON LONNIE

112

His eyes flare at the obvious. His brother has given him away.

LONNIE

Damn.

CUT TO

113 EXT. ANTIWERP STREET - NIGHT

113

Captain Bond watches Sam enter the building from beside a black and white. A police sniper with a scoped rifle runs up to him.

(X)

SNIPER

Sir.

PAUL

(turns)

Thank God.

(pointing)

He's holding her in that second floor apartment on the corner.

The sniper looks at the apartment building and then to the houses on this side of the street.

CONTINUED

113 CONTINUED

113

SNIPER
(pointing)
That roof will do.

Another officer nods and motions for the sniper to follow him. Captain Bond grabs him first.

(X)

PAUL
That's my daughter in there.

SNIPER
I won't shoot unless it's a sure
kill.

The sniper follows the other officer and we hold on Paul as he looks back to the apartment window.

CUT TO

114 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

114

Sam slowly opens the door and steps inside. He sees Susan and Al in the corner and rushes to her.

OBSERVER
Behind you, Sam!

Sam whirls.

115 FEATURE LONNIE

115

He slams the door and throws the bolts on the locks. Then he walks across the room, keeping his shotgun on Sam and Susan.

LONNIE
Traitors get shot.

SAM
(untying Susan)
I didn't betray you, Lonnie.

LONNIE
(looking to the
street)
What do you call that?

SAM
It was the only way I could get to
you.

CONTINUED

115 CONTINUED

115

LONNIE
Get to me? Getting to me does no
good, nigga.

The ropes drop from Susan's arms and Sam holds her tight.

SUSAN
He doesn't want to be stopped, Ray.
(beat)
He wants to die.

OBSERVER
I think she's right, Sam. He wants
to be a martyr.

SAM
Is that it, Lonnie? You want to be
a martyr?

LONNIE
Me...a martyr?
(beat)
Hell, Watts is full of martyrs. I
don't need to join 'em.

SAM
Then why?

LONNIE
I'm tired of talking about why.

SAM
Tired or afraid?

LONNIE
I ain't afraid of nothing.

SAM
Except living.

Lonnie looks sharply at Sam.

116 EXT. SHARI HILL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

116 (X)

The sniper crawls onto the roof, takes a position and
sights through the scope.

117 SNIPER'S POV - THROUGH SCOPE ON RAY'S APARTMENT

117

Sam and Susan are between the window and Lonnie.

118 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT

118

Lonnie and Sam are still in their face-off.

SAM

You can die for Watts, but can you
live for it?

LONNIE

You're talkin' like a fool.

OBSERVER

You're reaching him, Sam.

SAM

Dying's easy. Living's hard. But
you've got to be around to fight
oppression so it can be better for
the next generation.

(X)

CUT TO

119 EXT. SHARI HILL'S ROOFTOP - NIGHT

119 (X)

The sniper peers through the scope.

120 SNIPER'S POV - THROUGH SCOPE INTO APARTMENT

120

Sam and Susan have shifted slightly and the corner of
Lonnie's head can be seen.

121 EXT. ON SNIPER'S TRIGGER FINGER - NIGHT

121

He takes up the slack.

CUT TO

122 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

122

Lonnie has lowered the shotgun slightly as he faces Sam and
Susan.

SAM

I love her, Lonnie.

(beat)

I love her and I can't believe my
brother would murder what I love.

(X)

LONNIE

Her daddy's killing us out there!

CONTINUED

122 CONTINUED

122

SAM

Be better than he is. Be more just and more right and more of whatever it takes to make sure what's happening out there never happens again.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

This just in. A sniper on the corner of a Hundred and Third and Compton was shot after an intense gun battle with police.

122A ON THE TELEVISION

122A

Black and white footage of the sniper being hit and dropped from the steeple.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

The sniper was taken to LA General where his condition is unknown.

122B CLOSE ON LONNIE

122B

Lonnie looks from the TV set to Sam and Susan.

LONNIE

Unknown?
(beat)
That brother's dead.

He slightly raises the shotgun.

122C ON SAM

122C

as he puts Susan behind him.

123 ON LONNIE

123

staring at his brother, wanting to pull the trigger. He can't. Finally, he lowers the shotgun.

LONNIE

Take him. And get out of my face.
(beat)
Both of you get out of my face.

CONTINUED

#66403

59

(X)

123 CONTINUED

123

OBSERVER
(relieved)
Thank God.

LONNIE
(turning away)
I said get out of here.

CUT TO

124 EXT. SNIPER'S POV - THROUGH THE SCOPE - ON LONNIE - NIGHT 124
as he walks out from behind Sam and Susan.

124A EXT. - CLOSE ON THE SNIPER - NIGHT 124A
He squeezes the trigger.

CUT TO

125 OMITTED 125

126 INT. RAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 126

The window shatters and Lonnie is killed by a shot to the head before the crack of the rifle even reaches the room. Susan screams. Sam catches Lonnie before he hits the floor.

SAM
No!

126A ON SUSAN 126A

She turns to the window and screams out into the night.

SUSAN
He let me go! He let me go!

126B ON SAM AND LONNIE 126B

Sam cradles his bloodied head in his arms. Susan drops down beside him, crying.

SUSAN
Oh, Lonnie, I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

CONTINUED

126B CONTINUED

126B

SAM
(to Al)
Nothing. I did nothing!

(X)

127 ON THE OBSERVER

127

reading the update on the computer.

(X)

OBSERVER

Ray's still in Watts, Sam. Susan, too. You kept them together and they built a clinic in Lonnie's memory.

(beat)

It wasn't for nothing, Sam. It wasn't for nothing.

128 OMITTED

128 (X)

128A WIDER ANGLE

128A (X)

As we slowly pull back from the scene, the blue light envelops Sam, and he....

QUANTUM LEAPS

END OF ACT FOUR